

Arizona Weekly Enterprise.

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FLORENCE, PINAL CO., ARIZONA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1887.

NO. 26.

Prepared for the Big Boom!

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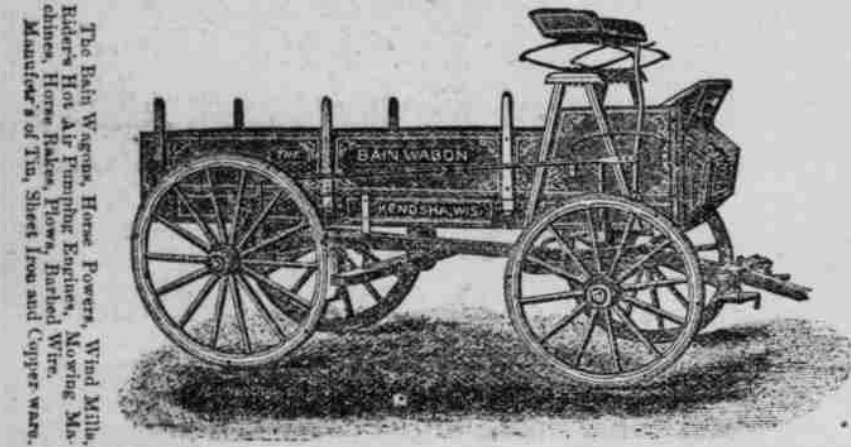
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BURNS' CHILDHOOD.

A Thrilling Incident of the Early Days of the Famous Poet's Life.

The month of January, 1759, was long remembered in the west of Scotland as the stormiest of the whole year, none save the boldest fishermen—and very few of them—dared to venture out to sea in the teeth of the roaring gales which had raged unceasingly ever since Christmas Eve, while the hardest peasants of the hills, though familiar from their childhood with every ridge and hollow for miles round, often had hard work to find their way from place to place through the blinding snows and furious winds of that stormy season.

The last day of the month had come, and still the wild weather continued unabated. But neither the howl of the rushing blast nor the crash of the falling trees along the frozen river disturbed the slumbers of a little boy, hardly a week old, who lay sleeping in the rude clay hovel which his father's spade had hastily thrown up not many months before.

A sturdy little fellow he was, and his strong arms and limbs, fully revealed by the kicking off of the tartan shawl that had been spread over him, might have served any painter as a model for an infant Hercules. Well might his mother look fondly and proudly at him as she sat near the wicker cradle, hard at work upon a half-finished pair of blue stockings, such as the Scottish peasantry of that time used to wear.

But a furious gust of wind, which flung the snow in huge drifts against the rattling casement, gave another turn to her thoughts, which were, in truth, any thing but pleasant ones. Her husband was out in the full fury of this storm. For there was no staying at home for him; however wild the weather might be, to work he must go. And the worst of it was that no matter how hard he might work, or how hard she might work to help him, they seemed only to be getting poorer and poorer. Every thing appeared to go wrong with them somehow, and if this winter were to prove as hard as the last they would be sorely straitened to find food for themselves and their child.

Another and a fiercer blast made the door and window rattle as if it would drive them in, calling up to the lonely woman's troubled mind visions of the deep snows and treacherous ice and steep slippery paths and falling rocks which had widowed many a wife during that terrible month. Was the sorrow which had already fallen upon so many now about to strike her likewise?

Fiercer and fiercer grew the fury of the storm, making the frail clay walls literally rock with every gust; but the lonely watcher was far too much occupied with the thought of her husband's danger to heed her own.

"Oh, I only wish he were home!" she muttered, clasping her hands convulsively.

Crash! The weakened end of the eastern wall gave way before a tremendous blast, and fell inward with a fearful noise, shaking the whole house from top to bottom, and filling it with a blinding cloud of dust. The mother sprang to her feet and with one bound she was beside the cradle, bending over it as if to shield the infant with her own body. At the same moment the tottering door was dashed open, and her husband came bursting into the room, followed by two of his neighbors.

"Haste ye, lassie; there's nae time to lose," he shouted, snatching up his wife's light figure, like an infant, in his strong arms, while one of his comrades caught the baby out of its cradle.

There was no time to lose, indeed. Scarcely had the last of the three men sprang through the doorway when the whole roof came crashing in, and the hovel fell to pieces like a house of cards. Pressing closely together, the brave men fought their way foot by foot, and bore the rescued mother and child safely to the house of a farmer who lived a little higher up the stream. When they entered it the farmer's old father (who was fast approaching his seventieth year, although his eye was still as bright and his cheek as ruddy as that of many a younger man) rose from his seat by the fireside to greet his unexpected guests, who told him in a few hurried words what had happened.

"The Lord bless ye, my bonnie bairn!" said the patriarch, laying his hand tenderly upon the child's head. "I'm thinkin' He will have some great work for ye to do yet, since He has stretched forth His hand to save yer wee life frae the storm."

The old man lived to see his prophecy fulfilled more than twenty years later, when that rescued baby made all Scotland ring with the name of Robert Burns.—David Ker, in Harper's Young People.

The Utility of Evergreens.

Besides producing a pleasing landscape effect that can be produced in no other way, the planting of evergreen trees affords a protection from cold winds in winter to the dwelling and out-buildings. Spruce, fir and arbutus trees are free growers, and if set when quite small, the act will be more likely to be attended with success than if the trees are larger. The protection which they afford to orchards often produces excellent results. Where, for effect, a circular enclosure was formed of arbutus trees surrounding a pear tree, the size of the fruit and increased productivity of the trees as compared with others outside were very marked. The same was true of trees set in the row with evergreens, showing conclusively the favorable influence exerted by them.—Germanischen Telegraph.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.

Pecuniary Benefits to Be Derived From Proper Treatment of Live-Stock.

Let a thorough system of reasoning be commenced in infancy, and by the time mature years have come, all domestic animals will be useful and pleasant co-laborers with us. There is a right and a wrong way to do every thing. When a thing appears reasonable to the understanding of a person or animal, there is generally a free acquiescence. This can best be obtained through kind words and gentle treatment. The horse that understands the words of command is not only trustworthy but is worth three times as much as one who can be managed only by mechanical means, and that dare not be allowed to take a step unless some one has a hold on him. Besides, he will do his work far more easily, because he does it voluntarily. Who does not admire the team that can be guided and controlled while at work simply by the word of command? How it lessens labor and gives the driver more freedom to attend to his duties. Such a team is far more desirable on the farm than the one that has to be guided every step by rein. The work is easier all around.

A man should talk kindly to his animals, and always tell them to do what he wishes, just as he would his children, and ere long he will notice that they fully understand very many things said to them. Let simplicity govern him, seasoned with good sense, and he will be surprised at the result. I have often astonished my friends with my animals, and they would ask, "how in the world did you teach them to do such things?"

But, of course, it is not every one that can meet with success in teaching, for some people haven't the faculty or the patience to teach. They get mad easily and use a multiplicity of words and oaths which excite and confuse the animal and make what they style a blunderhead. Such people should never attempt the education of any thing; it would pay them far better to let others do it, for I contend that the education of our domestic animals is as essential as is the education of our children; i. e., in a pecuniary view. Good feeding, good usage and education will do away with the whip and overhead check rein, to put style and action into man's most valuable and faithful servant. The breeding and education of the horse should lead more in the channel of general purpose. See how the trotting strain has been improved! Does any one doubt that feeding, breeding and training have accomplished the fleetness of the horse? Let the same efforts extend toward general domestic work, and ere long we may have a team capable of doing twice the amount of work in a given time. It is to be regretted that very many blundered old mares are allowed to breed, and thus have a tendency to deteriorate instead of improve. It costs no more to keep a good animal (not so much) than a poor one, and the satisfaction and profit in having the best should control in this respect.—C. Henry Cook, in Ohio Farmer.

BARON VON STEUBEN.

A German Soldier Who Rendered Great Service to the Revolutionary Army.

Frederick William Augustus Steuben, Baron, eminent in the service to the American cause, at a time when it needed help from such as he, died near Utica, N. Y., at the age of sixty-four years. Deep affection from every true American is his due, for the order and skill in which he brought the American forces in their great exigency. Like many other foreigners he left home and wealth for the privilege of fighting for the American cause. He was born at Maderburg, Prussia, November 15, 1730, and received a good education. He entered the military service and soon rose to a position near the King, the Frederick William. He ranked high in the military and court circles of Europe, because of the reputation he had made in the seven years' war. He was not obliged to leave his country but came voluntarily, and upon arrival offered his services to Congress. He was placed with the army at Valley Forge and at once introduced the Prussian drill by adapting it to the American troops. In this brilliant campaign which followed his influence was felt. He wrote a book on military science, in French, at the solicitation of Washington and Congress. He could not use the English language. It was translated and was the only book of the kind accessible to the American soldiers during the revolution. He ultimately became a Major-General and his services can never be over-estimated. He was a fervent Christian, but was possessed of a quick temper, which would manifest itself when he undertook to deal with raw troops. He, however, gained the good will of the soldier, and would often reward the apt scholar out of his own pocket. His life was full of noble and generous acts, and his fortune dwindled away through kindness of heart. In 1790 he was voted by Congress an annuity of \$2,500 for life, and land from several States, including 16,000 acres from New York. He retired to a log house on the latter and freely settled some of his old army acquaintances upon the land, which he presented to them. His last years were spent in comparative quiet.—Toledo Blade.

"All the witnesses in this case may consider themselves discharged till further notice," called out the court clerk. "Be gone," said an Irishman, who had given testimony, "an' it's just loike my luck. I never could kape a pleasant, agreeable job more nor a day or two."—Washington Critic.

NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.

Queer and Quaint Designs for Articles of Personal Adornment.

Bonnet pins of small flowers are having a large sale.

Violin, mandolin and guitar lace pins in silver are finding favor.

Knife-edged bracelets set with diamonds are increasing in popularity.

The golden beryl, set in a cluster of diamonds, makes a handsome ring design.

Oars, anchors, etc., in silver filigree are popular among the sea-shore frequenters.

Crescent-shaped diamond scarf pins having for a center a colored gem will be worn this fall.

Those excellently imitated flies of oxidized silver will be worn to a great extent in light summer scarfs.

A head of smoky topaz, surrounded by a crown of diamonds and pearls, is an old design in scarf pins.

A golden basket of unique pattern, filled with a dozen small diamonds, is a charming pendant for a chateleine.

The new knife-edged brooch and pendant, set with diamonds, is taking the place of the long barbed pins.

Combinations of Oriental chrysoberyls, zircons and jacinths are used in rings and brooches with good effect.

From three to five garnets ranged in a row are now being used with good effect in rings and bracelets.

In necklaces, a series of evenly-matched two-grain pearls, with a diamond and ruby clasp, make a rich appearance.

One of the handsomest brooches recently seen is made in the form of a daisy, in the middle of which glitters a superb canary diamond.

A novel design in match-boxes consists of an old shoe of oxidized silver, on the side of which fifteen small garnets are arranged in imitation of nails.

One of the latest novelties in black onyx brooches is a shell, in the hollow part of which rests a crescent of pearls.

The edging of the shell is also of pearls.

Lace pins and drops of imitation moonstone flowers, with fine diamond-cut white stones as centers, are likely to be popular with the fair sex this season.

Richly ornamented watch-cases showing graceful designs of birds and flowers, set with numberless small diamonds and occasional rubies and sapphires are always in demand.

An odd design in ladies' pins is a narrow bar of gold, in the center of which is raised a large opal, flanked on either side by brilliant set in miniature horseshoes.

A star sapphire, about as large as a five-cent silver piece, cut carboon pointed and surrounded by a cluster of diamonds in three rows, is a unique combination for brooches and pendants.

A rich jewel, which can be used as a brooch pendant or hair-pin, is composed of a fine Hungarian opal set in a cluster of small brilliants, which in turn are enclosed within a circle of pear-shaped sapphires trimmed with small diamond clevers.—Jeweler's Weekly.

GARDEN DRESSES.

A Charming Costume for a Lawn Party or an Afternoon Tea.

If you want a reserve dress—something for a lawn party, piazza concert, or afternoon tea—get a white albatross or tennis flannel and five yards of white-watered silk. If a tall effect is desired, a moire will better accomplish that desire, as the stripes are more decided. Instead of a complete silk skirt, combine the two fabrics, using the silk for a narrow vest in the basque and also as a facing for one side of the drapery. White flannels are being worked up with dark velvet, such as cigar brown, myrtle green, or black, with striking effect. Long waists are arrested by a vest of velvet set in the bodice, back and front, half the depth of the basque, and short waists are seemingly lengthened by a full-length vest. All skirts are two and one-half yards in width, very long drapery are fancied, sleeves are full from the shoulder to the elbow, and the "high-toned" collar is the whim of the hour. This yoke-like finish is wired and stands closer, but not quite so high as an Elizabethan ruff. The slaves of dress will be delighted to know that first-class modistes no longer add the cushion-like bustle to suits. The usual number of extension reeds are used, but the smallest is attached so as to form the required distension at the back of the basque.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Impure Drinking Water.

Contaminated drinking water is the cause of so much sickness that every man and woman grown should know good water when they see it and have the means of testing it. Water may to all appearances be clear and sparkling, and yet contain the germs of foul diseases. The presence of chlorine tells the story. As much as thirty or forty grains to the gallon is often found in water drawn from wells near where people live. Let it be understood—the more chlorine in the water the more danger, and also, that no water is really fit to drink which has any of this foreign substance.—Christian at Work.

The soil for house-plants should receive attention, as medical men have found that malarial fever is propagated among occupants of rooms containing pots of malarious earth.—Arkansas Traveler.

A recent Austrian invention is the giving of a silver surface to iron with mercury and the galvanic process. The mercury is applied and evaporated by heating, when the silver becomes firmly fixed.

FRANKNESS REWARDED.

How Thurlow Weed Assisted in Preparing His Own Obituary.

When the venerable editor, printer, publicist, politician, philanthropist lay on his dying bed in the second-floor back in his pleasant house on Twelfth street, New York City, his daughter, ever by his side, was asked into the hall to see a caller.

"Who was it?" asked the vigilant old man.

"Only a young man," said his daughter; "it is time for you to take your medicine again."

"What young man?" whispered Mr. Weed.

"A young man from the World. Have you any appetite, father?"

"What did he want?"

"O, he bothered me with all sorts of questions. Come, now, you must keep still, father."

"See here! You are keeping something from me," spoke up the distinguished invalid; "he wanted to help to write my obituary, didn't he?"

"Yes! That's what he wanted!" and like a good daughter she gave way to a flood of tears.

"Bring him back. Send for him!" gasped the sufferer.

James, the colored boy, was dispatched and the World reporter was overtaken and brought back. He looked rather embarrassed when he was led to the sick man's chamber and marched up to the side of the bed.

"Well," said Mr. Weed, his face expressing an appreciation of the fun of the situation, "what is it?"

"The youth stammered deprecatingly, and finally asked if he had any thing to add to what was known of Morgan."

"Look here, young man!" said the venerable editor, "be frank and speak up. You were sent to write my obituary, were you not?"

The reporter confessed, with great relief, that it was his assignment.

"Well, I don't want you to go back disappointed. I was once a reporter myself, and I know how it is, exactly. I can't talk much or loud, but if you'll make your questions direct, and write fast, and listen close, you may ask any thing you please, except how long I am going to last."

To say that the young reporter was grateful at having struck a man who "had been there himself" is speaking but half the truth. He succeeded in obtaining the fullest and most accurate obituary of "Warwick" that was printed when his death was announced, three weeks later.—Washington Post.

HISTORIC CROWNS.

Diadems Which Have Adorned Royal Heads of All Ages.

Scotland's ancient crown was made for King Robert Bruce. It is made out of two circlets of gold, the upper decorated with crosses and lilies, the lower with uncut diamonds.

The iron crown is hoarded as a national relic in the cathedral of the little Lombard town, Monza, a good day's journey from Paris. It has been there from time immemorial. It was made in the sixth century by a skilled Roman goldsmith for King Antharic's energetic Queen Theodolinda.

The holy crown of Hungary, according to the popular tradition, was wrought by the angels for his apostolic Majesty, King Stephan I., but history records its two-fold birth, for it is really made out of two separate crowns in the church at Namur worn by Baldwin, Count of Flanders, who the crusaders made King of Jerusalem. The thorns that are set in the gold are said to have been taken from the crown of thorns worn by the Saviour on the cross.

The triple crown is worn by the Pope only on extraordinary occasions. Ordinarily he wears a common Bishop's mitre. The tiara was originally a plain, pointed cap.

The crowns worn by the Gothic Kings who ruled in Spain before the Moorish invasion were found a few years ago in the old cemetery Fuente de Guerrazar, near Toledo, and form now the chief attraction in the Elung Museum.

In the Cathedral at Aix-la-Chapelle is a crown donated to the church by Mary, Queen of Scots.

Napoleon had a splendid crown made for himself. It was the only one he put on his own head at the famous coronation in the church of Notre Dame in Paris. After his fall it was kept under lock and key in the National Treasury until the nephew of his uncle assumed it after the coup d'etat in 1852.—Philadelphia Call.

A Shepherd-Dog that Fishes.

J. N. McConnell, of Crawfordville, Ind., is the owner of a dog that he values very highly. It is a full-blooded Scotch shepherd, about one year old. It seems to understand every word that is spoken to it. Among its many accomplishments is that of being an expert fisherman. The dog will take a position in a drift in a small stream running near Mr. McConnell's house, and by making a racket will scare the fish into the water where he can see them. Then, diving suddenly, he will bring up a fish in his mouth. This operation he will repeat until he catches as many as he wants. Spectators on the bank in no wise embarrass him in his piscatorial pursuit. The dog is very fond of the fish, and eats all that he catches. This is the only objection to the whole proceedings, as the owner thinks that he could supply his table with fresh fish the year round if the dog could be taught to retrieve; and he will give him a few lessons in that art.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A rich New York dry-goods merchant's son, who was entirely bald, has had the hair from a Newfoundland dog's leg transplanted to his own head and it is growing nicely.

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Special attention paid to correcting irregularities in Children's Teeth. Deformities of the mouth, either congenital or acquired, corrected by mechanical appliances. Artificial Dentures made on Gold, Platinum or Vulcanite base.

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—all kinds of—

Choice Fresh Meats. JOHN NICHOLAS & CO.

Ross House, TUCSON. THIS HOMELIKE, FAMILY HOTEL, after being Renovated, Re-fitted and Re-furnished and Repaired,

Is Now Open for Business, And a Share of the Traveling Public, Is Cordially Solicited.

EVERY ROOM IS NEAT and CLEAN, and kept in first-class order. Free Carriage from Depot to Hotel. CHAS. J. FRESSE, Prop.

Secret Society. Florence Lodge, No. 4, A. O. U. W., meets every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

A. J. DORAN, Recorder. W. E. GUILD, M. W.

Ivanhoe Legion, No. 2, S. K. of A. O. U. W., meets first and third Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock p. m.

Wm. E. GUILD, S. R.

Stage Lines. TEXAS and CALIFORNIA STAGE CO. DAILY LINE OF STAGES, Between Casa Grande and Florence, Carrying U. S. Mail and Wells, Fargo & Co's., Express.

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Connecting at Florence with GLOBE and FLORENCE STAGE LINE. Leaves Florence Daily at 2 p. m., for RIVERSIDE, DRIPPING SPRINGS, FLORENCE and GLOBE.

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